

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

A few days before he died Booker T. Washington wrote to the editor of the Forum magazine suggesting the printing of an article dealing with "the definite, indisputable facts relating to the Negro's progress as a race." He inclosed what he called a rough outline of such an article, which, of course, was never completed. What he wrote is presented in its unfinished state in the current issue of the magazine.

First he presented striking figures to show Negro progress toward literacy. On emerging from slavery, he wrote, the Negro was not more than 5 per cent literate. The census of 1910 shows that the Negro has reduced his illiteracy from 95 per cent to 30.4. Contrasting the percentage of illiteracy among Negroes with that of other people, Mr. Washington wrote that "if the Negro had done no more good than lead Greece and Italy in the matter of literacy his showing would have been profoundly significant." His figures show the comparative percentage of illiteracy as follows: Negroes, 30.4; Bulgaria, 65.5; Greece, 57.2; Hungary, 40.9; Italy, 48.2; Poland, 59.3; Portugal, 73.4; Russia, 79; Serbia, 78.9; Spain, 58.7; Chile, 49.9; Cuba, 56.8; Mexico, 75.3; Porto Rico, 79.6; India, 92.5; Philippine Islands, 55.5; Cape of Good Hope, 65.8; Egypt, 92.7.

Figures were not available for all of the Negro's wealth, but the census bureau gave the value of the Negro's farm property alone as \$1,142,999,999, or \$116.20 for each Negro in the United States. Comparing this with the statistics of the wealth of nations, Mr. Washington said that, with the exception of Argentina, whose money wealth is \$135 per capita, the Negro's per capita wealth is more than twice that of any nation on earth. Negroes, he wrote, operated 893,370 farms in 1910, having an acreage of 42,279,510, and the value of these farms increased 128.4 per cent during the period of 1900-1910 alone.

As against an estimated value of about \$1,000,000 of the 550 Negro churches owned in 1863 he set the value of \$56,636,159 of buildings alone of the 36,421 churches and halls owned in 1906. This, he held, indicated not only economic progress but a continuing and increasing devotion to religious life. Starting in 1863 with about 2,000 business enterprises, the Negro has developed in some fifty years over 43,000 business concerns with an annual volume of business of about \$1,000,000,000. Fifty-seven banks are operated by colored people with a capitalization of \$1,600,000, and an annual business of about \$20,000,000. Annual indications of progress in the standard of living Mr. Washington cited the increase in the southern states alone of the percentage of homes owned free from incumbrance from 20 per cent in 1900 to 22.4 per cent in 1910. Another indication of the rising standard of living cited is the recent widespread legislation to prevent Negroes from buying property in desirable localities. Progress in health is indicated in a death rate of 3.9 per cent in ten years in a registration area embracing 19.7 per cent of the Negro population. Mr. Washington also quoted census figures to show an increased percentage of Negroes entering skilled industries. In general, he argued that when it was considered that the progress made in the last fifty years by the American Negro had been largely in the face of obstacles, it was great progress.

O. T. Jackson, founder of the Dearfield Settlement of colored farmers located in Webb county, Colorado, is a big man of broad views, determined purpose, and tremendously vigorous personality. His outlook is distinctly practical, according to the Southern Workman. He lives to put as many of his race as possible on their feet. At this moment he has a bunch of 250 of them fairly started toward independence. He is deeply conscious of the fact that colored people are of the soil in tastes and capacities; he is getting them close to the soil. In a word, he is, in a way and to a degree, a Booker Washington in conviction, purpose and endeavor. His band of settlers is the pluckiest lot of agricultural toilers of whom I have any knowledge.

"The first year there were only seven families in the settlement," says Mr. Jackson, "and we had only three teams. We managed to get in garden corn, melons, pumpkins, squash, Mexican beans and potatoes. We cleared a few acres of hay ground, removed the sagebrush by hand, and the women and children wielding grub-

Louis Merriman, a Negro, who was born when George Washington was president of the United States, died at his home in Kansas City, Kan., a short time ago. Merriman was the oldest man on the United States pension rolls, and claimed to have substantiated the fact that he was born 121 years ago on the Sopher plantation, in Virginia, in 1796.

A cutter which can be kept strung on a ball of twine, ready for use, has been patented by a Maryland inventor.

The bootblack business is now followed by the blind. When you take a seat in the chair it is only necessary to tell the attendant whether your shoes are black or tan.

For use in places where acids in water would quickly corrode metals a pump has been invented that is composed almost entirely of wood.

Military photographs of the enemy's position are now made by means of a camera carried aloft on a huge sky-

The late Dr. Booker T. Washington graduated from Hampton, and his work was the direct result of Hampton's influence. Maj. Robert R. Motson, successor to Doctor Washington as head of Tuskegee, who spoke in Carnegie hall, Pittsburgh, on the occasion of the Hampton singers' visit March 27, is another product of Hampton.

The hearty indorsement of well-known public men and educators has been given to the work done there. President Woodrow Wilson, William H. Taft, Theodore Roosevelt, Edward Everett Hale, Charles W. Elliot and many others have enthusiastically indorsed the work.

The Hampton quartet, known from coast to coast as the best Afro-American quartet in America, famous for singing of the plantation melodies or spirituals of the South, are the picked musicians from the big choral of 900 voices at Hampton institute, Virginia. Unique and inimitable, it is the only music of this country, except that of the Indians, which can claim to be folk music. These singers make tours to all parts of the country in the interest of the school, and during the past summer won the gold medal at the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco.

Hampton is neither a state nor a government school, and must depend largely upon voluntary contributions for its support. It was founded by Gen. Samuel Chapman Armstrong in 1858, and was designed to instruct Afro-American youth in morality, industry and thrift, as well as in earnest and practical Christianity. Ten years later Indians were admitted to the Hampton school, which from a humble beginning, with two teachers and 15 students, has gradually developed into an industrial village, with over 1,300 students, 200 teachers and other work-ers, more than 140 buildings, and an instruction farm of 600 acres.

Hampton has sent forth over eight thousand young men and women, equipped to earn honorable livings as teachers, farmers and skilled tradesmen. It has imbued in its students a desire to be of service, and by their own homes, their work and their daily life, to act as examples and teachers to the less fortunate among whom they live. Many of its graduates have been tremendous forces in the struggle for advancement.

The New Orleans public school board has arranged for a summer normal school for Negro teachers to be held at Straight university, June 12 to July 21. Superintendent Gwinn has appointed Prof. A. Lawless director with the following advisory committee: Mrs. Sylvia Williams, Prof. J. W. Hoffman, Prof. A. Priestly, Mrs. Hattie V. Feger, Florence Lewis and Rev. H. H. Dunn, registrar.

An unusually strong faculty will be secured. Many applications are coming in from rural teachers and from all indications the attendance will be much larger this year than last. Now Orleans enjoyed the distinction of having the largest summer normal in the state in 1915. New Orleans offers many superior facilities and advantages in its public and private libraries and the splendid lectures given by some of the finest educators in the country, who are instructors in the Tulane summer normal.

Pacific Island of Midway is importing shiploads of soil in order to produce land capable of feeding cattle.

bers as industriously as the men, though not as sturdily perhaps; and after grubbing we plowed, harrowed and burned the remaining brush. Our sufferings were intense, as we had scarcely any wood to burn. Three of our horses died from starvation and the other three were too weak to pull an empty wagon. Now we have 20 teams, 28 cows and calves, 32 breeding hogs, 100 chickens, and all kinds of farming implements and tools. We have 595 acres planted to crops and 300 acres in native hay. Conditions point to a very favorable season and we hope to prove our worth to the soil and the community in which we live by raising a bumper crop, so that our success may be an incentive to thousands of others of our race to come back to the land in some part of this great divide region."

With less than half her available farming land utilized, the United States produces one-sixth of the world's wheat, four-fifths of its corn, one-fourth of its oats, one-eighth of its cattle, one-third of its hogs, and one-twelfth of its sheep.

A recent invention provides an umbrella frame or skeleton and any suitable number of interchangeable covers therefor, whereby a new cover may be substituted for an old, worn or damaged one, or a cover of one color or figure may be substituted for another, according to the costume of a lady carrying the same.

A dinner table reaching around the earth 14 times would be required if the inhabitants of the world sat down at a meal together.

The charts of the coast and geodetic survey will be publicly displayed at the leading post offices of the country to get persons familiar with their use.

Several German chemists are endeavoring to find economical processes for the recovery of combustible material from coal ashes.

To increase the volume of sound from a photograph, a Parisian has invented an instrument that will play three records simultaneously.

BALKED BY MIRAGE

British Artillery Has Queer Trouble in Arabia.

Evolutions of Troops Are Obscured—See Infantry Like Trees Moving and Think Them a Transport Train.

Sheikh Saad, Arabia.—The ground between the Tigris river and the hills was the scene of the battle of Sheikh Saad. The land is maliciously and fanatically sterile. Even the agone and the kharnago come to an end. It was over this rutty ground that the transport wagons bumped and jolted with their freight of wounded on the evening of January 7.

It was evening when our steamer moored near the battlefield. We went out to meet them as they streamed in over the mud-colored flat, and gave what aid we could. Many were walking very erect, some of them with the stiffness of effort. These were the less serious cases. The stretchers and transport wagons came in later. One was struck with the hardness and stoicism of the British and Indian alike.

"Beg your pardon, sir," says a British private; "can you tell me where the ambulance is?" and he deprecates the support of my shoulder, though his calf is bandaged and it is painful for him to put his left foot to the ground. "I am all right, sir; it's nothing serious."

He lifts up his shirt and points to a puncture in his stomach. His face is bloody and bandaged.

"It is nothing," he explains; "took off a bit of my gums."

He will not rest, but moves on towards the distant Red Cross flag and the funnels of the steamer on the river. Here at least should be rest, warm tea and comfort for his wounds. But in Mesopotamia it is a far cry to the smooth motor ambulances of France, the rapid transit to the hospital, where an hour or two after he has received first aid doctors and nurses are ready with every saving device that science can provide.

We have heard the guns overnight and again in the morning as our paddle steamer with its attendant lighters forged up stream. The first shell disturbed a flight of sand grouse which came wheeling across the river in such myriads that we who were watching from the roof of the bridge forgot the shells and turned our glasses on the birds—a skein of plumage half a mile long tying itself up in loops in the most complicated evolutions, the van suddenly wheeling around, while the rear, an opposite point, then converged in a hoop. They were dark at one turn, silvery the next, as the sun caught their underwings through the black smoke of a monitor.

The evolutions of our troops on land were obscured by the mirage. We saw infantry like trees moving, and thought them a transport train. Other masses, which could be nothing but artillery, crossed the pontoon bridge ahead of us from the right bank to the left. The mirage does not affect the atmosphere at the height of a bursting shell; we could see the shrapnel smoke unfolding two or three miles from the bank, and wondered if it were Turkish artillery or our own. "Shelling their advance posts" was the general verdict. It was not until later that we realized that the whole force was at grips with the enemy; and it was not until we moored and met the converging stream coming in from the trenches that we realized how costly the day had been. The guns we had heard had played but a small part in the action, for the mirage had made artillery preparation for our advance ineffectual, and the bulk of our casualties on both banks of the stream had occurred in frontal attacks on the enemy's position.

As I write we are moving on to attack a new position, and it is not the moment yet for a detailed account of the action.

FUNERAL WAITS FOR COFFIN

She and Her Husband Selected Walnut Lumber From Their Farm, but There Was Delay.

St. Louis.—The funeral of Mrs. Anton Wenecke of Edwardsville, Ill., was delayed until a coffin could be made from a walnut tree of her "home place."

Mrs. Wenecke and her husband, three years ago, picked out the walnut tree on their farm from which to have their coffins made. It was sawed into boards, which were permitted to season until last June, when Wenecke took the lumber to a planing mill and ordered it made into coffins.

Wenecke was then eighty years old, and his wife was seventy-seven. The work of making the coffins was put off. When Mrs. Wenecke died, rather unexpectedly, orders were given to rush one of the coffins to completion.

Mrs. Wenecke was the daughter of Anton Louis, a pioneer St. Louis druggist.

Frinds Coin Minted in 1790. Fredericksburg, Tex.—Arthur Kuenemann found a silver coin on his lot here which was found to have been minted in 1790 under Francis-II, emperor of Germany, king of Bohemia and Hungary. The coin is the size of a silver dollar and in a fair state of preservation.

BRIDE KILLED IN BATHTUB

Electric Lamp Falls in Tub as Woman Reads and Charges Water.

Toledo, O.—While Mrs. Josephine Bellows, twenty-two, was sitting in a bathtub in her apartment and reading a magazine as the tub was filling, an electric lamp toppled into the tub, broke and charged the water with electricity, killing her instantly.

Neighbors heard her screams, but found the apartment locked. They notified her father, who found his daughter dead. The husband, Bertram B. Bellows, to whom she was married ten months ago, was on a train en route home from a business trip. Mrs. Bellows was Miss Josephine Clapp, daughter of a retired merchant, and was popular socially.

TO HAVE HIS HEART'S WISH



John Driscoll of Hampton, Va., is the last survivor of the old U. S. S. Monitor, conqueror of the Merrimack in the Civil war.

John Driscoll of Hampton, Va., is the last survivor of the old U. S. S. Monitor, conqueror of the Merrimack in the Civil war. After the famous naval battle President Lincoln summoned the Monitor's crew to Washington and told them if anyone ever wanted a favor it would only be necessary to ask it. Driscoll, now seventy-six, never asked anything of the United States until recently, when he told the navy department a trip through the Panama canal on a warship before he died would make him happy. The promise will be made good and he will sail on the next ship to make the passage.

ROMPS IN THE TRENCHES

Wee Waif Is Adopted by British Soldiers.

Little Girl Found in Firing Line Plays in Safety on Parapet—Sleeps Peacefully Amid Bursting Bombs.

London.—The story of how a little girl, found in the firing line, was adopted by a British regiment has been told by a soldier back from the front to a traveler who relates his experiences in the Northampton Daily Echo. "About eight months ago," he said, "the company was trudging along for the first line of trenches when one of the men—his name was Philip Impey—found the child in a ditch by the roadside. No one could go back, and the soldiers took the girl into the trench and made her as comfortable as possible. In a few days she had recovered from the ill effects of the wet and exposure and was running up and down the trench, the pet of all the officers and men."

One day a bomb nearly filled in part of the trench. When the men had recovered from the shock the sergeant major asked a man to go and see that the child was safe. They had left her asleep in a snug corner, and there they found her, still sleeping.

"The German trenches were about 150 yards off, and the level open space between the two lines wasn't healthy. No man who valued his life would go there unnecessarily, or recklessly put his head above the parapet. One morning, to their horror, the men, through the periscope, saw the child standing above the trench on the German side. Cries came from the enemy, but they were not hostile. The sight of the girl, little more than an infant, had touched their sentimental side, and she had offers of chocolates and invitations to go and see them."

"After that the girl went over the parapet quite often. She was as safe in that danger zone as if she had been behind the lines. No German would harm her, and once she went close up to their first line trench."

The eight days' trench duty ended, the little daughter of the company was taken back and was not allowed to get between the lines again. She was taken charge of by the company storekeeper, who had children of his own and was mightily proud of his skill in dressing and undressing the child and his strictness about the morning bath. All the men made a fuss of her, and she of them. The boys in khaki are her playmates and she goes up to any Tommy with a smile of complete trust.

A month after she was found the men thought that she ought to have a name. Philip Impey, who found her, was now dead and they gave her his surname, with Phyllis as the nearest approach to Philip. After she had been six months with the company the ser-

geant major was wounded and came to a hospital in England. The girl came with him and stayed in the hospital, too, the pet of patients and nurses.

She has now been taken by her adopted "daddy"—the sergeant major—to Bedford, where she will have a woman's care and still be attached to the regiment.

The parentage of the child and how she came to be deserted in the ditch at La Eassee remain an unsolved mystery. She was too young to know her name or to give any account of herself. There is a suggestion of terror-stricken flight in the fact that she is afraid of a German helmet. For the khaki and bearded soldier she has an affection, but if a Tommy puts a helmet on she shrinks away as in fear.

GETS SCARE OF HIS LIFE

Thought it a Skeleton Rattling, But It Was Only Two Screech Owls.

Falmouth, Ky.—J. T. McNay of Short Creek had the scare of his life recently about 12:30 o'clock at night. He thought his time had come when he was awakened by what he thought was the rattling of a skeleton at the head of his bed.

When he collected his wits he found that it was two screech owls sitting on the head of his bed cracking their jaws and making a lot of noise with their claws. When Mr. McNay raised up out of bed to answer "the call" of old St. Peter, as he thought it was, the two owls flew against the window. Then it was that Mr. McNay took a new lease on life, as he knew what it was.

Mr. McNay says the owls were black with soot and he supposed that they were sitting on top of the chimney and got to fussing and fell down the chimney and into the room.

BLIND MAN OPERATES MILLS

Although He Is Sightless, Wilder Runs Four of Them Successfully.

Williamsport, Pa.—Forced to support a family when he became blind fourteen years ago, at the age of forty-two, O. L. Wilder, after taking a turn at various occupations, turned to milling. He ordered a feed mill installed. With his hands he studied its mysteries and soon started grinding. With his hands he built the bins and other equipment.

Since then he has installed three additional mills. All of these he operates himself. He has not even put guards on the swift-running belts. He bags and weighs all the flour, feed, meal and oyster shells he grinds, and loads his products on the patrons' wagons. He also conducts a small grocery as a side issue.

Freak Chicken Dies.

New York.—A chicken equipped with four legs, four wings and two backs, was hatched by a hen belonging to Fred Mohrman, Brooklyn. The freak chicken died shortly after leaving its shell.

Boy Falls Four Stories.

New York.—Falling from the fourth-story window of his home, Samuel Zacher, four, landed on a crate of eggs and only fractured his jaw.

EYE OF SUBMARINE START FIERCE FIRE

Periscope Described as Really Simple Instrument.

Gives Clear Images, but Has Some Defects Which Scientists Are Endeavoring to Rectify—Tires the Observer Quickly.

The periscope, the "eye" of the submarine, is described as a simple instrument whose construction has proved a complicated problem for opticians. "In its simple form," an optician says, "it is a vertical steel tube about 20 feet long, with a reflecting prism at the top and the lenses of a telescope at the bottom. It is, in fact, a simple telescope whose line of light turns a corner" from horizontal to vertical as it passes through the prism. This instrument takes in 45 degrees of the horizon, or one-eighth of the total field, at one view. By turning the tube on its axis, the rest comes into sight successively.

"This periscope gives very clear images, but as it can be used with only one eye at a time it does not allow of distinguishing the different planes of vision very well, and tires the observer's eye rather quickly. Binocular periscopes have been attempted, but luminosity is lost by gaining the advantage of stereoscopic vision.

"The so-called combination periscope allows of vision with both eyes, though it is not stereoscopic. A real image is thrown on a ground-glass screen, much like that of a photograph camera; it may be looked at with the two eyes, but no impression of depth and space is given. The screen avoids excessive fatigue, and it can be used only in bright light. The size of the image is often insufficient to bring out detail. To obtain greater enlargement without diminishing clearness too much, magnifying lenses are sometimes added.

"The preceding periscopes do not enable a commander to take a rapid survey of the horizon; it takes five to ten seconds to make a complete circle. Again, the observer must himself move around with the eyepiece, if the image is to remain upright without moving the eyepiece it is necessary to use a compensatory prism whose movement makes up for that of the eyepiece.

"This is the principle of the panoramic periscope whose tube is fixed

How German Incendiary Bombs Are Constructed.

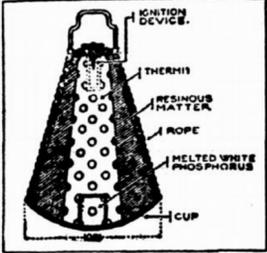
Intended to Generate Sudden and Intense Heat at the Point Where They Are Dropped—Noxious Gas Also Liberated.

The incendiary bombs which have been dropped from Zeppelins upon parts of France and England are among the most ingenious and perfectly devised destructive contrivances that the war has brought out.

In the scores that have been dropped from Germany's gigantic airships only one so far has failed to explode and this has been seized upon eagerly by the English war officials for examination.

It differs from an ordinary explosive bomb inasmuch as it is intended not to scatter fragments over a wide area, but to produce sudden and intense heat at a given point, thus starting a fierce conflagration.

The bomb, as a rule, is conical, of ten-inch diameter at the base, con-



round, and has a metal handle at the apex. The base is a flat cup, on to which a pierced metal funnel is fitted, having the ignition device and handle fitted at the top. The funnel is generally filled with thermit, which upon ignition generates intense heat, and by the time of the concussion has taken the form of molten metal of the extraordinarily high temperature of over 5,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

The molten metal is spread by the concussion. Outside the funnel is a padding of a highly-inflammable or resinous material bound on with an inflammable form of rope. The resinous material creates a pungent smoke.

There is generally some melted white phosphorus in the bottom of the cup, which develops noxious fumes. In some cases celluloid chippings are added, and occasionally a small quantity of petrol.

Savings Banked in Teapots.

A considerable amount of gold is being hoarded by people who bank their incomes and business takings and who are anxious to be ready to meet emergency demands; but it is probable that a much larger quantity is stored up in rural parishes throughout the country.

The money, which is added to from time to time, lies unproductive in the house, concealed in wooden boxes under the bed, teapots, vases, or in tin boxes. It was stated recently in a local paper in Devonshire that persons who went about the country districts knew instances of from \$500 to \$4,000 being kept in bedrooms in lonely farm houses, the owners of these dead reserves being in no way tempted by 5 per cent bonds. It has, in fact, been the custom in many families for the family fortune, such as it is, to be handed to the heirs in cash.

In certain rural minds there seems to be not only a distrust of the bank and post office, but an ineradicable objection to outside persons knowing the state of their finances. It is not yet realized that a practice which may be comparatively innocuous in time of peace is positively harmful in time of war.—London Times.

Dance to Drive Fog Away.

The canyons and mountains back of Inceville, near Santa Monica, Cal., resounded at night with the beat of tom-toms and the hillside were lighted by the bonfires of 100 Indians, who spent the night praying in primitive fashion to drive away the fog and rain.

The chief of the tribe had been informed that if the fogs lasted much longer, preventing the making of pictures for the movies, the Indians would have to be sent back to their reservation in South Dakota.

A council was called and it was decided to hold a "sunshine" or "weather" dance. W. E. Brooks, in charge of the Indians, was so notified and Mr. Ince contributed an ox to be roasted as part of the ceremony.

Two medicine men, Lone Bear, reputed to be more than one hundred years old, and Good Voice Crow were in charge of the ceremonies, in which all the Indians took part. Bonfires were lighted and the tom-toms were pounded on the top of a mountain back of the motion picture camp. As the ox roasted the dance continued.—New York Sun.

Mistakes Soldier for "Daddy."

The following slip of wit on war was seen on a London street. A British officer, carrying his arm in a sling, was preparing to step off a street car when a young woman, dressed in deep mourning, a baby in her arms, stepped on the platform. The child cried "Daddy" with embarrassing enthusiasm at seeing the officer. The passengers giggled, the officer blushed, but tears rushed into the eyes of the young widow. In an instant the tragedy of war was revealed to everybody. The wounded officer drew himself up stiffly and saluted the baby. This tribute to the dead father froze any further merriment and the incident was closed.

Frame of Mind.

"Now, why deliberately irritate the cook, my dear?" "It is necessary, John. She has to whip some cream." "What of that?" "She will make a much better job of it if she is mad."



An Eye Placed at the Observing End of a Submarine's Periscope Sees a Ring-Shaped Image of the Horizon With Direct Image of One Part in the Center.

and bears at its summit a glass bulb containing a reflecting prism mounted on a base that may be turned with a handle. There is a compensating prism that turns at half the speed and keeps the image straight.

"To observe successively all points of the horizon it suffices to turn the crank, without its being necessary for either observer or eyepiece to change place.

"Nevertheless, however rapid the operation, it does not enable the observer to see the whole horizon at once. This is realized in the periscope with ring-shaped eyepiece. At the top of the tube is a ring-shaped lens which refracts toward the base of the tube rays that reach it from all sides. A panoramic image is thus obtained that includes all surrounding objects, although they appear smaller and more distant than with the naked eye. The observer also sees, in the center of the panoramic image, a portion of the field on a larger scale."

General Merritt's Career.

General Wesley Merritt was born in New York city in 1836 and died in 1910. He was graduated from West Point in 1860 and in 1861 assigned to a cavalry regiment. In 1862 he acted as aid to General Cooke. In 1863 he participated in Stoneman's famous raid toward Richmond. In the battle of Gettysburg and in the Richmond campaign of April-August, 1864, he commanded a reserve cavalry brigade, and in the Shenandoah valley campaign and the final Richmond campaign he commanded a cavalry division. By the end of the war he had been made major general of volunteers and brevet major general in the regular army. In 1876 he served in the Indian campaigns in Wyoming and Dakota. From 1882 to 1887 he was superintendent of the United States Military academy. In 1887 he was made brigadier general, in 1895 major general. In 1897-98 he commanded the department of the East of the United States army, and he was in command of the United States forces in the Philippines in 1898. He was one of the United States peace commissioners to Paris, and after that was again commander of the department of the East until he retired from the service June 16, 1900. He was the son of John W. and Julia Anne Merritt.

His Training.

"Why don't you dress that north window?" asked the department store manager.

"I have dressed it with women's wear," replied the window dresser.

"But there's hardly a thing in it!" "Well, you see, I used to be a washer at the opera and I'm used to that kind of dressing."

Pays Mourners.

Yonkers, N. Y.—William Gernhardt, a wholesale grocer, willled \$3 to each of the 150 members of his lodge who attended his funeral to reimburse for the loss of their day's pay.